

Chapter 0661

"I think you'll find giving us three pups will wear you out a bit." Oliver says sitting next to me gently tilting his pile of blankets.

The tiniest most precious face I have ever seen peeks out. She's barely the size of his forearm, but looks completely at home snuggled into him. I look at Oliver's face as he studies the tiny girl in his arms. He's already in love. I look at Cam and Kota and they have the same wistful look.

My girls. They're here and I'm here. We're all safe and...and...here. I feel the tears start to fall immediately. Why was this so hard? Why was there no one around for my mom? 2

"Hey, Love. Don't cry. You were amazing. We on the other hand were a mess. Your dad, Kyle, Brett, Mateo, Sam and Xander had to remove us. Alpha Reggie had to eventually submit us in the other room."

My hand flew to my mouth. "No! Why? What happened?"

"It was every sh*tty thing that we were told to expect, but couldn't handle, Smalls." Kota sat on my other side with his bundle. "When you have recovered," He put his hand up, "Fully recovered, we will tell you all about it. It's too soon for me to talk about it. My wolf just about tore through the

wall over there and he is not in a hurry to rehash that memory. It's only been a few days."

"Days? Why is it always days? I hate waking up in the hospital." I grumble and then look up sharply. "If I've been out for days, who's been taking care of the girls? Feeding them?"

"We all have. We are not as inept at this whole thing as we thought. The healers have been pumping for you and the girls eat like their mother. So that's basically all they do when they aren't sleeping." Dakota winks at me. I wish I could lift my foot to kick him, but those muscles are not functioning right now.

I look around the room as a distraction. It's kind of a disaster, but also huge. "We're in the hospital?" I can't help but question. I don't remember this room at all.

"After the situation with dad," Cam looks at me seriously, "And then talking to Alpha Reggie and Gentry about you giving birth we added this annex so we could all fit comfortably. We needed to be here to help you heal and mom said to keep the girls close too."

I look around again. "But there aren't any cribs for them." There's a changing table that seems to be fully stocked on one wall with a door that must go to the bathroom, based on the towels I can see hanging. The opposite wall has a long counter with a sink and cabinets above and below. A drying rack

full of bottles can be seen. I am sitting in the middle of a standard hospital bed, but next to it is a massive bed that is rumped and unmade.

“Do you think we could put them down for more than a few minutes? It’s hard just handing them over to Sierra and Jena when they stop by.” Dakota laughs at himself.

“I thought I was possessive over you. This is so much more intense, Bitty. They sleep with us, everynight.”

“That will be an interesting habit to break once I am all healed up.” I laugh as I watch them process. “I mean, based on the way I feel right now, it’s going to be a little while, but still...”

x

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Chapter 0662

Epilogue 5

"Yep. On it." Dakota blurts, momentarily disturbing the tiny girl in his arms. He recovers quickly whispering to her, holding her close to his face and smiling like an idiot, but she loves it smiling at the sound of his voice, or maybe his familiar scent. I'm not sure what they can sense right now. He doesn't look away from her when he asks, "Should I get three cribs or one big one for them to share?" He jumps up, but makes sure not to disturb her again now that she is settled and starts pacing the room, I'm sure mindlinking someone. I just laugh before I groan at the soreness.

"What! What is it?" Oliver pats me with one hand, they are so natural at this. It's like they have been training for holding babies their whole lives. He continues to rub my leg while he is using the other hand to hold... wait I don't know their names.

I shake my head from the distracting thoughts. I thought that side effect would go away when I had the girls, I guess not. "Nothing, I'm just sore, but what are you calling them? Did you name them?"

"We've been waiting on you, Love. I know we talked about it, but nothing was ever decided. Is there anything in that magic little brain of yours telling you what they should be called?" They all sit back down and I get a good look at my girls for the first

time.

Fat little pink cheeks and button noses. They all have little blonde chick fuzz poking out of the tops of the blankets they are wrapped in. They are all sleeping so I can't see what their eye color is.

Cameron hands me his bundle. She squirms just a bit as she settles into my arms and he is instantly on edge, ready to snatch her up if she even squeaks. I have to give him a glare before he settles down and takes a breath and leans back. I adjust the blanket around her to get a better look. As soon as her full head is exposed it's like she knows I want to see her. She looks at me with these wide, piercing green eyes just watching me and her name hits me as she smiles. "Charlene. Charlie." I smile back at her and then nuzzle her sweet face into mine wanting her baby scent burned into my memory. She's my jasmine girl. After a few more snuggles I hand her back to Cam who starts cooing her name immediately while rocking her. 2

Oliver is next to hand over his gift like she is made of glass. I look her over the same way as Charlie. Her warm golden eyes look like the sunrise and she smells like sweet roses. "Oriana. Ori" I whisper and look at him. He holds my gaze for a brief second, but only has eyes for his little girl. I don't know if his smile has ever been that wide. Even for me. He takes her back and starts pacing like Cam, just whispering nonsense and looking way too adorable for their own good.

Dakota slides over with his cargo. "You really are amazing, Smalls, you know that?" I just smile at him and look at our daughter as he places her in my lap. She's moving more than the other two, trying to stretch and get her arms free of the cumbersome blanket, looking a little miffed at being confined. I have a feeling I know what color her eyes are going to be before she looks up at me.

"Danielle. Dani." I don't even hesitate with my blue-eyed, juniper girl. I laugh as she wrinkles her nose at Dakota's kisses.

"How are you going to tell them apart?" He looks up at me, he can't stop smiling.

"Are we really going to have this conversation again?" I roll my eyes, but he looks confused.

"Uh, yeah." He sounds unsure like I asked him a trick question. "They smell the same and they are identical...in every way. Trust me we checked."

I laugh and Dani smiles as she bumps around on my belly. "Well, you three are going to have trouble, they are going to give you a run for your money and I am going to laugh the whole time."

"Are you serious? They look different to you?" Oliver sits down again.

"And their scents are different, just like Cam and Kota when we were younger and now that the three of you are identical, I can still tell you apart. What color are their eyes to you? What do they smell

like? Does everyone else see what you see?"

"Yeah, they each have a bracelet on their ankle that just says 'Baby 1' 'Baby 2' and 'Baby 3.' We knew we needed to keep track of the first born." Oliver starts. "And they don't have any other obvious markings. Their eyes match our crazy swirling hazel."

"And they smell like a garden." Dakota laughs. "All flowery."

"It's all been recorded in Alpha Reggie's family book and Elena started one for us to continue here as well." Cam finished the thought. "Ori was first, just so you know. So far they all seem the same. Even Sierra's parents stuck around after Brock was born to help us with all of the tracking. I bet they will want to know what you see and smell just like with us."

"Just so you know, I think all the girls got some kind of magic. I mean, how do you explain them having everyone wrapped around their little fingers just days after breaking free? Silas, Mack and Milo stand guard when they are here. Even Brock is calmer the closer he is to them and he's only a month old."

I smile. They are adorable little girls, who wouldn't be awed by them? "Maybe the same way I was always able to calm all of you. Even Sam reacted to me." I just shrug. We'll understand more as they get older. "Did the healer say how long I had to stay in this bed?" I look longingly at the massive, pillow

soft bed next to me.

“She doesn’t want us to jostle you just yet. I asked yesterday. We can ask again when she comes to check the girls and all of your vitals now that you are awake.” Of course Oliver did.

I just nod and go with it. My energy just seeped out of me all of a sudden.

“Sleep, Love. The girls are due to eat soon and we have enough stored to leave you alone for a couple days.”

“But, I want to feed them too.” I whine. I just want to hold my girls, but we won’t all fit here in this tiny hospital bed. I can feel tears starting to well up. I want to spend time with them and I feel guilty for being so tired.

I blink as a hand caresses my face. “Tell you what. Sleep, give it another day of rest, just for you to heal, and I will move you tomorrow, no matter what, and you can snuggle them all you want. Alright, Bitty?”

I blink back the tears. “Okay, thank you Oliver.” He leans in to kiss me on the lips and I get a kiss and snuggle with Ori. Cam and Kota follow with Charlie and Dani.

They manage to help me get snuggled in myself and I am out before my head hits the pillow.